Celeste, Birds, and Us.

by Earth Floor.

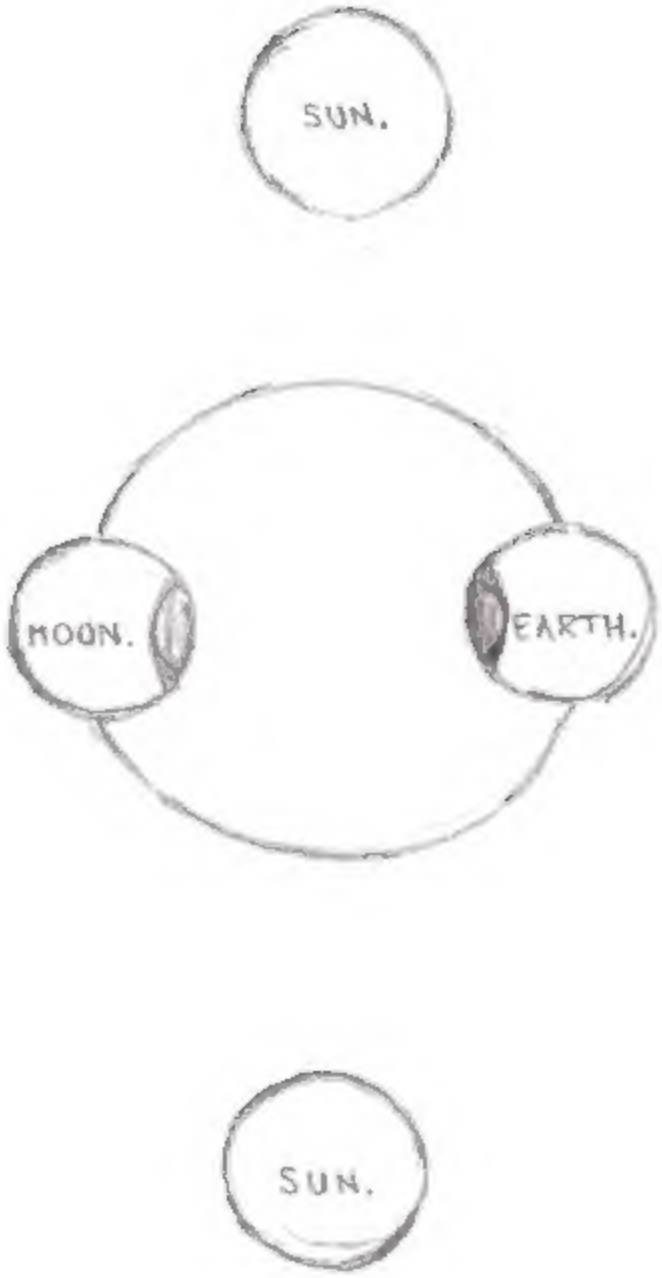
One day, a monkey asked what time was. "Look," the parent said, as it pointed to a Sun beam, to itself, and then the child. He then picked up a stick, and began drawing in the dirt.

SUN.

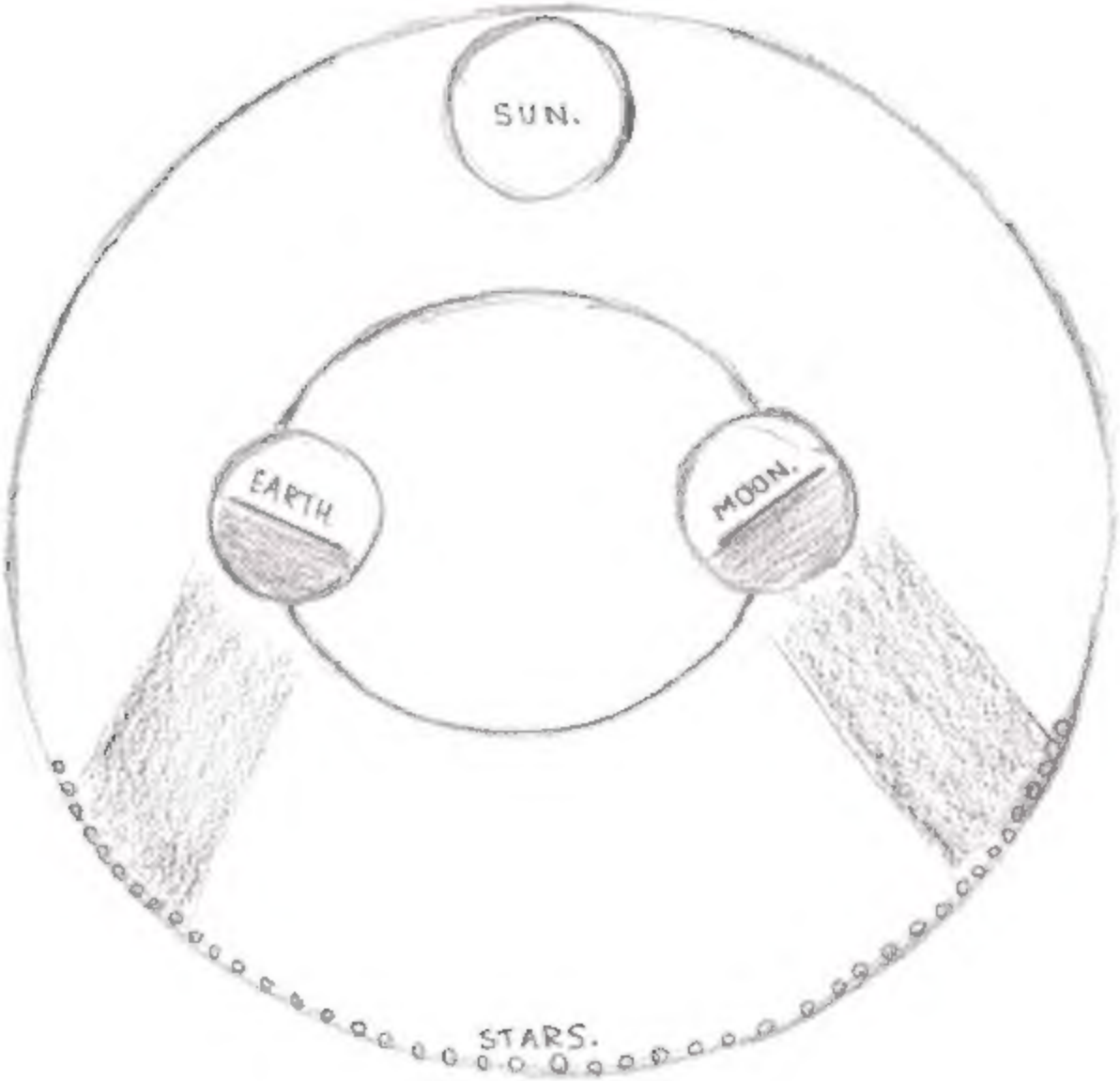
That night, it asked what the Moon was. "It was another Earth," said the parent.
Drawing, it said "like when we hold hands, and spin, they revolve together.
There were children on it, and they wanted to be together, but their parents did not want to leave."

SUN.
EARTH.
MOON.
SUN.

"The Moon children did not listen to their parents, and ran away when they were supposed to go to bed. They ran so fast that they grew wings, and flew to Earth."


SUN.
MOON.
EARTH.
SUN.

"When they landed, they saw they flew so hard, that they blew their Sun away, and it crashed onto the rocks behind it. The shattered tiny pieces became the Stars. Now together, both sides of the Earth warmed, and without any animals, no plants grew, and the Moon became a cold desert."


SUN.
EARTH.
MOON.
STARS.

The parent dropped the stick.

"Let's go."

"Your story, next."

2026.